SCANNERS ARE SHOWING AN ENERGY FLUX!

WE'RE BEING---

THAT SHOULD DO THE TRICK.

YOU HAVE THE MIGHT TO DESTROY GALACTUS'S CRAFT WITH BUT A TOUCH OF A BUTTON, YET STILL YOU HUNGER FOR MORE POWER.

I DO NOT UNDERSTAND.

TO YOUR ANTHETIC PERCEPTIONS, MY POWER SEEMS INFINITE, I SUPPOSE.

BUT MY HORIZONS STRETCH FARTHER THAN YOURS DO, TITAN.

MY DREAMS ARE GRANDER, MY VISION CLEARER.

DO YOU UNDERSTAND WHAT I SAY, MINION?

NOT REALLY, MASTER.

WHY DOES THAT NOT SURPRISE ME?

UNBELIEVABLE!

OUR SECRET FOE HAS ACTUALLY DECIMATED GALACTUS'S VESSEL!

IT SERVED ITS PURPOSE.

TRUE.

BUT LET IT ALSO SERVE AS A REMINDER AS TO WHAT DANGEROUS FORCES WE OPPOSE.

"LET US NOW CIRCUMVENT BEFALLING THE SAME FATE."

THE PRIZE WILL SOON BE OURS.

AND THEN, DOOM, I SHALL, WITH DEEPLY FELT SATISFACTION...

...TERMINATE OUR PARTNERSHIP.

YOUR TECHNOLOGY I ENVY AND COVET, KANG, BUT YOU...

WHAT'S THE VERDICT, DOC?

A LITTLE TIME AND TLC AND THEY'LL BOTH BE AS GOOD AS NEW.

BUT THEY'RE...

...SEDATED, PAIN KILLERS.

LONG AS THAT'S THE ONLY KILLERS WE HAVE TO DEAL WITH.

YES, I IMAGINE BOTH MEN HAVE ENEMIES WHO WOULD...

...GET THEIR BUTTS KICKED IF THEY SHOW UP HERE TONIGHT.

OF COURSE. NOW IF YOU'LL EXCUSE ME, ROUNDS.

THANKS, DOC.

NOT CRAZY ABOUT BEING RELEGATED TO THE ROLE OF NURSEMAID.

ME NEITHER, BUT...

YEAH, IN A CONFLICT LIKE THE ONE BREWING...

...WE NON-SUPER-DREADNOUGHT TYPES DON'T HAVE WHAT IT TAKES TO EVEN SIT IN AT THE TABLE.

GUESS WE SHOULD BE SATISFIED TO HELP OUT...

...ANY WAY WE CAN.

THE POWER I NOW POSSESS IS MOST FINITE.

I CAN CREATE DOPPEL-GANGERS, ENTRANCE ETERNITY, EVEN DESTROY GALACTUS'S SHIP, BUT...

...EVEN SUCH MARVELOUS FEATS ARE NOT WORTHY OF THE HEIGHTS I ASPIRE TO.

THE GODLY STATURE I CURRENTLY ENJOY IS BUT A STEPPING STONE TO GREATER GLORY.

I AM TRULY UNIQUE IN THIS OR ANY REALITY.

THERE IS NO DENYING THIS TRUTH.

MY DREAMS ARE BEYOND CONTAINMENT.

MASTER.

THANOS AND THE INFINITY WATCH ARE APPROACHING POINT #2.

EXCELLENT! KEEP A CLOSE EYE ON THEM.

CURSE OUR SECRET ENEMY!

MY SENTIMENTS EXACTLY!

THE CONFIGURATION IS OBVIOUSLY A RELAY TRANSMITTER.

OUR TRUE GOAL LAYS FARTHER DOWN THE DIMENSIONAL CORRIDOR.

CAN WE TRACK THOSE ENERGIES FROM THIS POINT?

I BELIEVE SO.

BUT IT WILL TAKE SOME TIME FOR ME TO RECALIBRATE THE SENSORS.

SCANNERS ARE PICKING UP A RIFT DISTURBANCE!

IT APPEARS WE HAVE MORE VISITORS.

QUICKLY, ENGAGE THE CLOAKING SYSTEM.

RIGHT ON TIME.

IT SHOULD TAKE THANOS AT LEAST A *HALF HOUR* TO REALION HIS *SYSTEM* AND CONTINUE ON.

SIR, I'M PICKING UP *ODD ENERGY FLUCTUATIONS* AROUND THE RELAY AREA.

PROBABLY CAUSED BY THE *CONFIGURATION TRANSMITTER.*

THE *UNATTAINABLE* IS NOW *ALMOST* WITHIN MY REACH.

YOU CAN'T IMAGINE WHAT IT IS LIKE HAVING A *PAST* THAT *NEVER* [illegible].

TO BE DENIED ALL MY *YESTERDAYS* AND MY *TOMORROWS.*

THAT WAS THE DOING OF THAT ACCURSED *ADAM WARLOCK* AND *THANOS.*

SOON, *PEN-ULTIMATE POWER* WILL BE MINE AND THEY SHALL *PAY* FOR THEIR INDISCRETIONS.

AND YOU, *MASTER?*

DO YOU REALLY BELIEVE THAT YOU CAN *IGNORE* THANOS'S *WARNINGS* ABOUT GAINING *DIVINITY?*

THOUGH I *CREATED* YOU, IT IS STILL *THANOS'S MIND* THAT DRIVES YOU.

WHICH IS WHY I KEEP YOU BY MY SIDE.

THERE ARE *DIFFERENCES* BETWEEN US, MY THRALL.

THE ORIGINAL THANOS *BETRAYED HIMSELF* WHEN HE FINALLY GAINED OMNIPOTENCE.

HE SUBCONSCIOUSLY FELT *UNWORTHY* OF POSSESSING THE *ULTIMATE TREASURE.*

BUT I AM NOT SADDLED WITH SUCH A *FATAL FLAW.*

IN AN ERADICATED PAST, I ONCE RULED A THOUSAND WORLDS.

THE MASSES WORSHIPPED ME AS A GOD.

I KNOW WHAT IT IS LIKE TO SAVOR GREAT POWER AND BASK IN ITS GRANDEUR.

THERE LIES THE DIVIDING LINE BETWEEN THANOS AND ME.

MY GOAL IS THE BENEFIT OF GREAT POWER AND...

...NOT THE POWER ITSELF.

THANOS'S FEAR AND HATRED DROVE HIM TO SEEK OMNIPOTENCE SO THAT NO ONE WOULD HAVE CONTROL OVER HIM.

MY VISION TOOK ME BEYOND THAT JUVENILE PASSION.

THAT IS WHY I SHALL NOT FALL VICTIM TO THE SAME SNARES THAT TOPPLED THANOS'S DIVINE HUNGER.

WHY MY YEARNINGS WILL SEE FRUITION.

MY DREAMS ARE OF A MORE DURABLE WEAVE!

NO DREAMS.

WHAT ABOUT DREAMS?

I HAVEN'T HAD ANY SINCE MY BRIEF DELVING INTO OMNISCIENCE.

EXCEPT FOR THE ONE ABOUT THE MAGUS.

AND I'M CERTAIN HE SOMEHOW SENT IT TO TAUNT ME.

YOU PROBABLY LOST YOUR DREAMS WHEN YOU EXPELLED ALL GOOD AND EVIL FROM YOUR SYSTEM.

I IMAGINE SO.

DO YOU SUPPOSE THE MAGUS DREAMS?

MY DREAMS HAVE ALWAYS BEEN WHAT YOU WOULD CALL UNAPPETIZING.

MOSTLY ABOUT DEATH.

THERE ARE MANY KINDS OF DREAMS.

PERHAPS FOR NORMAL PEOPLE.

YOU KNOW, I'VE ALWAYS LONGED TO BE NORMAL.

'TIS NOT YOUR LOT IN LIFE.

THEN WHAT DO YOU SEE TO BE MY FATE, TITAN?

THAT YOU KNOW AS WELL AS I DO.

BUT IT IS NOT RIGHT.

COMPLETELY UNFAIR.

AS IS ALL LIFE.

WHICH I ONCE GAVE UP FOR THE SAKE OF THIS UNIVERSE.

BUT I DID GAIN THE BLISS OF SOUL WORLD FOR A WHILE.

BUT THAT TOO WAS EVENTUALLY DENIED ME.

THIS FRAGILE REALITY ONCE AGAIN NEEDED SAVING FROM YOUR MAD AMBITIONS.

AND YOUR REWARD WAS GODHOOD.

WHICH I ALSO HAD TO FORSAKE FOR THE GOOD OF THIS WRETCHED ACTUALITY.

IS IT MY FAULT YOU WORK CHEAP?

I'M SORRY.

I WON'T DO IT!

I'VE ALREADY SACRIFICED ENOUGH!

LET SOMEONE ELSE SAVE THE UNIVERSE THIS TIME AROUND.

NO ONE ELSE CAN.

WHEN THE TIME COMES, HE'LL DO WHAT HE *MUST*.

I KNOW.

YOU CAN DENY NEITHER YOUR *WHITE* NOR *BLACK* SHADOWS.

THE DUST OF THE PAST.

THE SIGN OF THE NEVER-ENDING.

THE SIGN OF THE FINITE.

THE BLOOD OF LIFE.

SPELLS CAST, MINDS SET AND PREPARATIONS MADE.

STRANGE, I SURE WISH YOU WERE HERE.

I JUST HOPE THESE FOUR DON'T END UP TELEPORTING US INTO SOME SLAB OF ROCK ON A FARAWAY PLANET OR SOMETHING.

HEY, CAP!

NOTHING THAT'S GOING TO HELP US!

CAN'T WORRY ABOUT THAT NOW WE'RE ABOUT TO TAKE OFF.

QUASAR! YOU MADE IT JUST IN TIME! ANYTHING NEW TO REPORT?

WHO'S IN THE EXPEDITIONARY FORCE?

THE MOST SEASONED AND POWERFUL.

THEY OUGHT TO BE ABLE TO TAKE CARE OF *ANY BUSINESS* THAT NEEDS ATTENDING TO.

LET'S HOPE.

THEY'RE THE *MAXIMUM* THE MYSTICS COULD TRANSPORT IN *ONE TRIP.*

WANDA, WE'RE ALL SET.

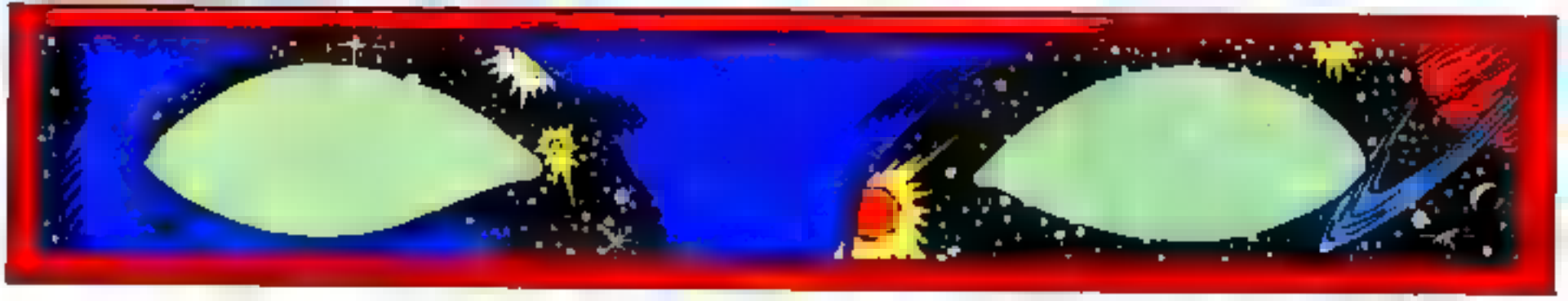
THEN JOIN THE OTHERS WITHIN THE *CIRCLE.*

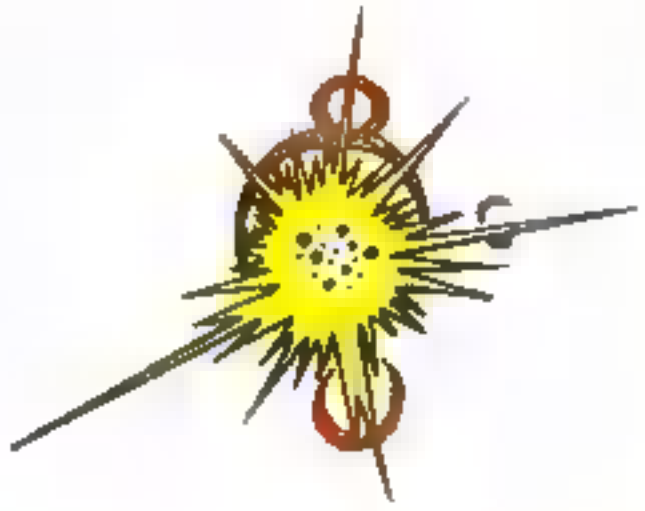
THE *PIZZAS* HAVE ARRIVED!

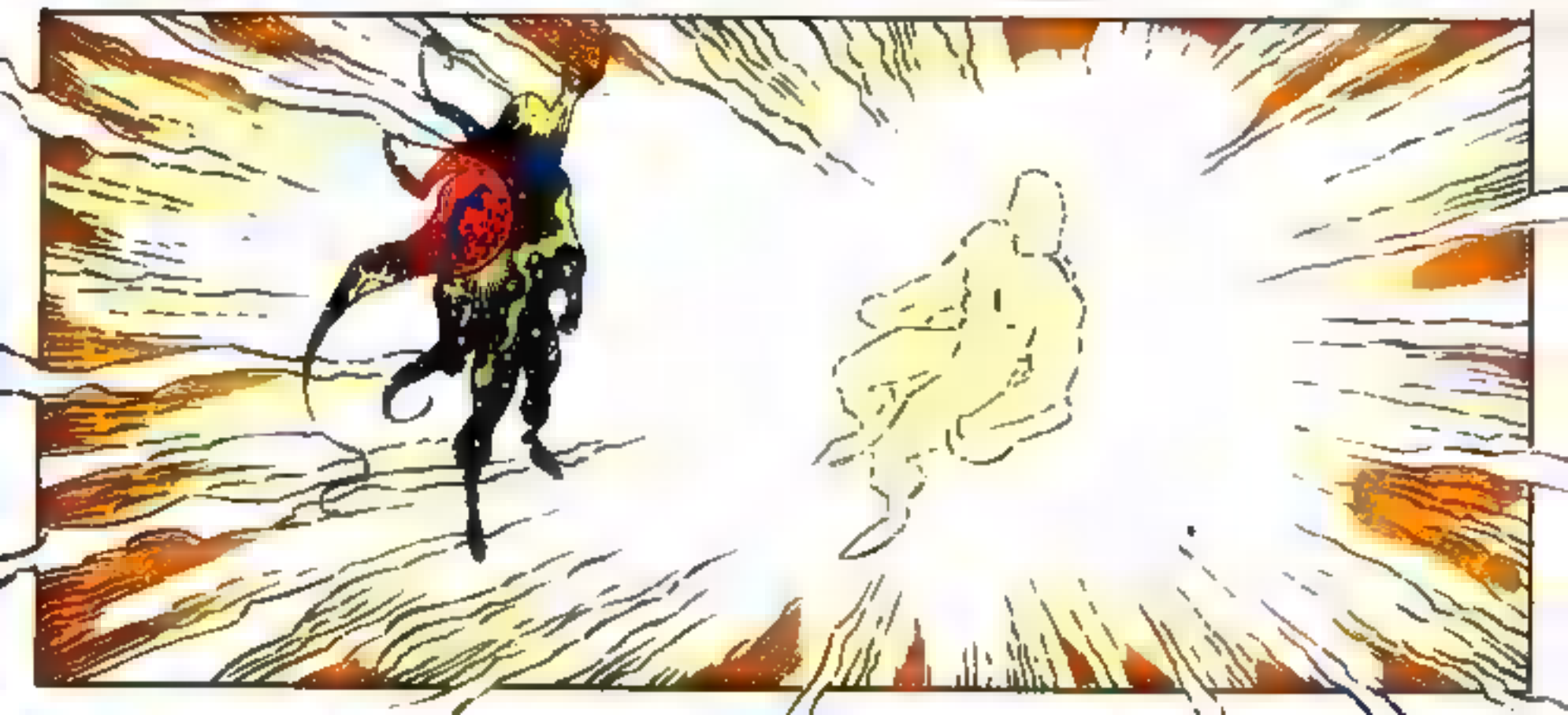
WHERE'D EVERYONE GO?

THE EXPEDITIONARY FORCE SHOULD REACH ITS DESTINATION IN EXACTLY 2 MINUTES, 31 SECONDS.

MORE THAN ENOUGH TIME FOR US TO ASSURE OURSELVES OF THE ARRIVAL OF THE *FINAL PLAYER* IN THIS LITTLE *COMEDY* OF [redacted].







HE IS THE REPRESENTATIVE OF ONE WHOSE MIGHT EXCEEDS EVEN ETERNITY'S.

HIS TASK IS TO SIT IN JUDGMENT OF EVENTS ON THE FAR END OF THE COSMIC SCALE.

HE IS THE **LIVING TRIBUNAL!**

I DID SENSE THE NEED FOR ADJUDICATION AND CAME.

ETERNITY, I AWAIT THE APPEAL.

AS I KNEW YOU WOULD.

ENLIGHTENMENT AND DUTY TEND TO BREED PREDICTABILITY.

IN CHAOS THERE IS MORE SPONTANEITY.

SPEAKING OF CHAOS, I BELIEVE IT IS TIME TO FOMENT A BIT OF IT.

YOU KNOW WHAT TO DO.

TELEPORTATION SEQUENCE IS INSTITUTED.

HOPE THAT COFFEE'S STRONG.

EVERYONE'S SURE GOING TO NEED IT.

I HATE WAITING!

WHAT DO YOU THINK IS GOING TO HAPPEN?

WITH THANOS INVOLVED, GAHNE, WHO KNOWS.

KA-THOOM

ALL WE CAN DO IS--

RUN!!

TROUBLE!

I JUST KNOW IT'S GOING TO BE BAD.

REAL BAD!

IT'S THE ASTRAL PROJECTION!

THAT SHOULD KEEP THEM *BUSY* FOR A WHILE AND *DISINTERESTED* IN INTERFERING WITH *PHASE III* OF OUR OPERATION.

EARTH'S *EXPEDITIONARY FORCE* IS ABOUT TO TOUCH DOWN.

PERFECT TIMING.

ADAM WARLOCK AND *THANOS* ARE ABOUT TO RECEIVE A *RUDE SURPRISE*.

RECALIBRATIONS ARE COMPLETE.

IT IS TIME FOR US TO MOVE ON

ADAM, ARE YOU COMING?

WHAT CHOICE HAVE I?

BEEP

NONE.

SO BE IT.

WHAT'S WRONG?

POWER LEVELS SURGING.

WE HAVE IN-COMING!

DAMNATION.

IT IS ALMOST AS IF THE FATES CONSPIRE TO AID US, DOOM.

BEST NOT TO LINGER WITH SUCH GOOD FORTUNE AS AN ALLY.

LET US COMPLETE RETROFITTING THE SENSOR SYSTEM AND BE OFF TO HARVEST OUR COSMIC PRIZE.

NOTHING.

ABSOLUTELY NOTHING CAN STOP ME NOW.

TO BE CONTINUED--!

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Your shadow, the white one,
whom you cannot accept,
and who will never forget you.
Rolf Jacobsen

4 FREEDOMS PLAZA UNDERGOES ATOMIC URBAN RENEWAL.

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RON LIM
PENCILER

AL MILGROM
INKER

IAN LAUGHLIN
COLORIST

KEN LOPEZ
LETTERER

CRAIG ANDERSON
EDITOR

TOM DEFALCO
CHIEF

WHILE AT THE EPICENTER OF THE BLAST SUE RICHARDS, THE INVISIBLE WOMAN, STRIVES TO KEEP RADICAL CHANGE TO A MINIMUM.

MRS. RICHARDS, CAN THAT *FORCE FIELD* OF YOURS REALLY HOLD *ALL* THAT BACK?

ONLY *REDIRECT* IT AND IT'S TAKING *EVERYTHING* I'VE GOT TO DO THAT.

THOR, THERE'S GOING TO BE THIS *LITTLE PROBLEM* WITH NUCLEAR RADIATION.

SAY NO MORE.

EVERYONE, STAND BACK!

I'VE GOT ONE CLEANSING WHIRLWIND TO WHIP UP.

THAT OUGHT TO DO THE JOB.

THE FALLOUT IS ON ITS WAY INTO OUTER SPACE.

GOOD.

NOW I WANT TO KNOW WHAT YOU'VE DONE WITH MY HUSBAND, BUDDY.

DO YOU NOW?

YOU WANT ANSWERS, TRY THIS ONE ON FOR SIZE.

WHAT THE--?

STAND ASIDE!

LET ME--

REED!

IT'S THANOS!

LOOK OUT!

WHO WAS THAT?

THE BIG GUY'S NAMED THANOS ... TITAN.

HIS FRIEND..

SHE...

THE TITAN'S COMPANION LOOKED VERY MUCH LIKE ADAM WARLOCK!

TRULY?

I THOUGHT HIM TO BE A HERO MOST GALLANT.

I WAS NEVER TOO SURE ABOUT HIM. BUT NOW...

ADAM WHO?

WE HAVE TO GET UP TO SPEED ON WHAT'S GOING ON HERE.

MRS. RICHARDS, DO YOU KNOW IF THERE WAS ANY TRUTH TO WHAT THE FRAUDULENT PROF. RICHARDS WAS SAYING EARLIER?

ABOUT THAT COSMIC EVENT HE WAS STUDYING?

MAYBE THE LAB COMPUTER CAN TELL US.

AMAZING.

WHEN THANOS AND HIS COMPANION APPEARED I SENSED DEEP WAVES OF MYSTICAL ENERGY.

MAGIC?

A FEELING DEEPER THAN MERE SORCERY.

SOMETHING BEYOND THE SCOPE OF MY MEAGER POWERS.

WE ARE IN GREAT NEED OF A MYSTIC WHOSE TALENTS FAR EXCEED MY OWN.

I TRIED TO REACH DR. STRANGE ON MY WAY OVER HERE.

HE WASN'T IN.

I THINK I KNOW A COUPLE OF AVIATRIXES WHO CAN HELP US OUT IN THAT DEPARTMENT.

AND IN A TIME AND PLACE THAT IS NEITHER...

WHAT IS THE PROBLEM, SORCERER?

GALACTUS, THE TRAIL I FOLLOW FADES AND REAPPEARS PERIODICALLY THE FARTHER WE TRAVEL THIS DIMENSIONAL CORRIDOR.

I BROUGHT YOU ALONG ON THIS QUEST, DR. STRANGE, FOR RESULTS, NOT EXCUSES.

[redacted] LITTLE PATIENCE MIGHT PRESENTLY [redacted] ADVISABLE, MASTER.

NOVA, THAT IS SOMETHING GALACTUS POSSESSES LITTLE OF.

TELL ME ABOUT IT, SURF.

"CONTINUE ON THE BEST YOU CAN, MYSTIC, BUT REMEMBER, TIME IS OUR ENEMY IN THIS ENTERPRISE."

OUR PRESENT COURSE WILL DO US LITTLE GOOD, DOOM.

I KNOW, KANG.

WE MUST NOT LET GALACTUS BEAT US TO THE SOURCE OF THOSE MYSTERIOUS AND POWERFUL ENERGIES.

BUT CAN WE FIND THEM WITHOUT HIM?

NOW? YES.

ON-BOARD COMPUTERS HAVE DETERMINED GALACTUS'S DESTINATION AND LOCKED ONTO IT.

THEN OUR ONLY PROBLEM IS HOW TO PASS GALACTUS'S VESSEL...

...WITHOUT BEING DETECTED.

I DOUBT MIGHTY GALACTUS WOULD TAKE KINDLY TO HAVING THIS PARTICULAR PRIZE SNATCHED OUT FROM UNDER HIS VERY NOSE.

THE EMANATIONS ARE FAINT BUT ENOUGH FOR MY SENSORS TO DETECT.

THEIR QUASI-MYSTICAL NATURE WILL ALLOW US TO TRACE THE BROADCASTS TO THEIR SOURCE.

AND THEN?

NEED I REALLY ANSWER THAT QUESTION?

NO.

IT IS MY GUESS THAT--

IS ANYTHING WRONG?

MANY THINGS, BUT NOTHING THAT NEED CONCERN YOU FOR THE MOMENT.

THEN LET US BE AWAY.

I THINK I FOUND IT!

BRINGING IT UP ON THE SCREEN.

REMARKABLE.

WE FOUND SPIDER-MAN AND HAWKEYE ON A NEARBY ROOFTOP.

THEY'RE BOTH IN PRETTY BAD SHAPE.

THOR AND THE HULK ARE RUSHING THEM TO THE HOSPITAL.

GOOD.

BUT HAVE THOR AND [redacted]ER RETURN AS SOON AS THEY FINISH.

GOT A FEELING WE'RE GOING TO SORELY NEED THEIR RAW POWER.

BUT SPIDER-MAN AND HAWKEYE [redacted] GOING TO NEED--

I KNOW, GUARDS.

CAP, YOU'VE GOT A VOLUNTEER.

THE JOB'S YOURS, CAT.

TAKE THE BLACK WIDOW ALONG WITH YOU.

GOOD LORD! WILL YOU LOOK AT THIS!

MASSIVE ENERGY RECEPTORS ON EACH PLANET AND STAR.

BUT, HANK, WHAT IS THEIR PURPOSE?

WHO KNOWS?

THEIR PURPOSE IS MOST LIKELY DIRE IF THANOS OF TITAN IS INVOLVED.

WE'RE GOING TO HAVE TO FIND OUT *WHERE* THOSE EMISSIONS ARE ORIGINATING FROM.

I DOUBT OUR TECHNOLOGY IS UP TO THE TASK, DR. PYM.

THEN WHAT?

WAIT A MINUTE!

YOUR HUSBAND *ALREADY* PINPOINTED THE TRANSMISSIONS' LOCATION.

THE COORDINATES ARE HERE IN A *FILE*.

BUT GETTING *THERE* FROM *HERE* IS GOING TO BE A PROBLEM.

ONE THAT *I* MIGHT BE ABLE TO *HELP* WITH.

RICHARDS COULDN'T HAVE TRACED THOSE ENERGIES WITH THIS EQUIPMENT.

"HOW *PERCEPTIVE* OF YOU, VISION."

LEFT TO YOUR OWN *RESOURCES*, YOU AND YOURS WOULD *NEVER* FIND THE WAY TO WHERE I *WISH* YOU TO BE.

SO I MOST GENEROUSLY *PROVIDED* YOU WITH THE COORDINATES YOU SOUGHT.

THEN THE *GAMMA BOMB* WAS NEVER MEANT TO *ANNIHILATE* THE GATHERING?

OF COURSE NOT, ONLY TO CONFUSE AND STIMULATE EARTH'S HONORABLE DEFENDERS.

ESPECIALLY CONFUSE.

FOR THAT IS THE ROLE I HAVE CHOSEN FOR THEM TO PLAY.

THEY ARE THE SPOILERS, THE HAVOC REAVERS, THE MUDDIERS OF WATER.

IN OTHER WORDS, THEY ARE OF NO REAL CONSEQUENCE. MERE PAWNS.

BUT THERE ARE KINGS AND QUEENS IN MY GAME.

THANOS AND WARLOCK ARE MAJOR BOARD PIECES.

PIP, GAMORA, GALACTUS AND ETERNITY ARE USEFUL SECONDARY PLAYERS.

WITH SKILL AND DARING I SHALL MANIPULATE THEM INTO PROVIDING ME THE ULTIMATE PRIZE.

THEIR REWARD SHALL BE DESTRUCTION.

A JUST PAYMENT FOR SUCH GULLIBILITY.

ALL MY DREAMS COME TRUE...

WANDA, WE'RE TALKING ABOUT A *DIMENSION* SOME HUNDRED OR SO LEVELS OVER.

A MERE HOP, SKIP AND A JUMP.

WHO'D YOU BRING US? INTERDIMENSIONAL GREYHOUND BUS?

EVEN BETTER.

FOLKS, MEET MY FRIEND AND MENTOR, *AGATHA HARKNESS*.

I'M SURE MOST OF YOU RECOGNIZE *DR. DRUID*.

I MOST CERTAINLY DO.

DESPITE THE *ALTERATIONS*.

RADICAL CHANGES, TO BE SURE.

CAN HE BE *TRUSTED*, WANDA? REMEMBER LAST TIME...

THIS IS A TRULY *CHANGED MAN* WHO STANDS BEFORE YOU. I WILL *VOUCH* FOR HIM.

BESIDES, WE ARE IN *DESPERATE NEED* OF HIS UNIQUE TALENTS.

IT'S GOING TO TAKE *ALL FOUR* OF US *MYSTICS* TO GET TO THE SOURCE OF THOSE MYSTERIOUS RADIATIONS.

TOGETHER WE'RE JUST AS HANDY AS *DR. STRANGE.*

WELL, ALMOST.

CAP, I'VE GOT A CALL COMING IN FROM *QUASAR,* VIA THOSE QUANTUM BANDS OF HIS.

WHERE'S HE GOTTEN TO?

THAT'S SIX VEGETARIAN, FIVE PEPPERONI AND THREE WITH EVERYTHING.

REALITY HOPPING? FOR *INTELLIGENCE* THAT ONLY HE HAS ACCESS TO.

I FIGURED SOME OF THOSE *COSMIC ENTITIES* HE KNOWS MIGHT BE ABLE TO PROVIDE US WITH A COUPLE OF *LEADS* AS TO WHAT'S GOING ON.

THE KID HAVE ANY LUCK?

YEAH, ALL BAD.

WHAT HAPPENED?

IT TOOK SOME DOING, BUT I TRACED DOWN AN *ASPECT* OF ETERNITY IN THIS PLACE *DESCRIBED AS THE DIMENSION OF MANIFESTATIONS...*

SO WHAT DID HE HAVE TO SAY?

NOT A WORD.

HE'S CATATONIC.

IT APPEARS TO BE INDUCED BY *OUTSIDE FORCES.*

I CAN'T IMAGINE WHAT *POWER* IT TOOK TO ACCOMPLISH THIS *NIGHTMARE.*

IT'S PRETTY *OBVIOUS* THAT I'VE LEARNED *ALL* I'M GOING TO HERE.

SO WHAT'S THE NEXT PLAN, CAP?

WE'LL BE HEADING OFF IN A *HALF HOUR.*

IF YOU WANT IN ON THE ACTION, *BE HERE.*

COUNT ME IN.

IT'S GOING TO BE *SAD* THIS TIME AROUND, ISN'T IT?

JAN, I'VE GOT A FEELING THIS IS GOING TO BE THE *WORST.*

GALACTUS, I BELIEVE WE ARE NO MORE THAN *THREE PLANES* AWAY FROM OUR DESTINATION.

EXCELLENT.

BUT WE MAY HAVE *ANOTHER PROBLEM* THAT NEEDS ATTENDING TO FIRST.

REAR *SENSORS* ARE PICKING UP THE CLOAKED PRESENCE OF A CRAFT FOLLOWING US DOWN THE CORRIDOR.

MASTER, GALACTUS'S CRAFT IS ABOUT TO CROSS INTO THE *RELAY LEVEL*.

HE'S RUNNING TOO FAR *AHEAD* OF SCHEDULE.

SHOULD HAVE *EXPECTED* THAT.

WE'LL JUST HAVE TO *SLOW* MIGHTY GALACTUS UP A *WEE BIT*.